

SHINING TIME STATION

THE BIG RACE

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

**From characters and storylines created by
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**FIRST DRAFT
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SCENE 1

(MAIN SET)

(OPEN ON SIGN PERCHED ON INFORMATION BOOTH WHICH READS: "CHARITY BICYCLE RACE - SHINING TIME STATION/SLOGGYVILLE/ LUCY'S LEAP/ AND BACK!" UNDERNEATH IT IS A SIMPLE MAP OF THE AREA, WE SEE BECKY IS SHOWING KARA THE ROUTE FOR THE RACE. BOTH OF THEM ARE PERCHED, STANDING WITH THEIR BIKES. IN BACK GROUND, STACY IS WORKING AT COUNTER.)

BECKY:

See? Half a mile from Shining Time Station to Cloggyville, a full mile to Lucy's Leap, then back to the station -- that's three miles!

KARA:

Wow, three miles is pretty long for a bicycle race. Stacy, are you sure you want to sponsor us?

BECKY:

Yeah. What if we don't win?

STACY:

Oh, Becky, winning isn't the point. The point is to do your best and have fun. And besides, you have to remember that this race is to raise money for the new playground.

KARA:

Stacy's right. Winning doesn't matter.

(BEAT, THEN BOTH OF THEM:)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BOTH:

But iT sure would be fun!

to wear

STACY:

That's the spirit! AS
my old granny used to say

--

(BUT SHE IS DROWNED OUT AS BARTON
WINSLOW'S MOTORCYCLE DRIVES IN..
BARTON REMOVES HIS HELMUT.)

BARTON:

Hey, dudes, what's the
news?

GIRLS:

Hi, Mr. Winslow!

STACY:

Hi there, BArton. Are
you entering the race
too?

BARTON:

Stace, my mode of
transport is strictly
fuel-injected, you know?
No, I'm here looking for
Dan my winning bicycle
man, two wheels of power
and never an also-ran!

[]

BECKY:

Mr. Winslow, could you
try that in English?

STACY:

I think what Mr. Winslow
means is that he's
sponsored Dan in the race
just like I've sponsored
you two.

[]

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BARTON:

That's the tune, Stace,
that's the whole riff! I
got to jawin' with the
Dan-man down at my
general store, and when
he told me he was rarin'
to get in the race, I
said if he had a sleeve I
was his ace! In other
words, I know I got a
winner.

KARA:

But Mr. Winslow, this
race isn't really about
winning. It's for
charity.

BARTON:

That I know, Kara, that I
know, and in that
charitable mood, I
thought I'd dig up --

(PULLS OUT OF HIS HELMUT ALL
SORTS OF PLASTIC BIKE RIBBONS,
ETC.)

Bike ribbons! You three
can't zoom if you ain't *before you zoom!*
groomed!

KARA:

You mean we get to put
those on our bikes?!

BARTON:

Wouldn't be a fair race
if you couldn't. Lemme
show you how to do it --

✓

(STARTS TO PUT THEM ON THEIR BIKES
WHEN DAN ROLLS IN, COMES TO A COOL
STOP.)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

Hey, guys, what do you think?

BECKY:

Dan, look! Mr. Winslow brought us bike ribbons!

BARTON:

Not only ribbons, but --

(FLASHES THREE BASEBALL CARDS AND CLOTHESPEGS.)

Baseball cards!

(KIDS STARE, DON'T GET IT.)

KIDS:

Baseball cards?

BECKY:

What do baseball cards have to do with bikes?

STACY:

Oh Becky, I'm surprised at you. I thought everyone knew that baseball cards and bicycles were made for each other. How else do you sound like a motorcycle?

KIDS:

A motorcycle????

STACY:

I can see I'm going to have to straighten you three out. Clothespin!

� kids in the audience will think baseball cards are far too valuable to use on bikes fathers will go nuts

BARTON:

Clothespin!

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Baseball card!

BARTON:

What kind?

STACY:

Un-waxed, American
league, low ERA reliever.

BARTON:

Ya gotta like the woman's
style!

STACY:

Whoever heard of anyone
not knowing how to ...
there!

(SHE HAS FIXED THE BASEBALL CARD TO
THE SPOKES. KIDS ARE UNIMPRESSED.)

DAN:

Gee, Aunt Stacy, I don't
get it.

STACY:

(TO BARTON)

Shall I?

BARTON:

Ya gotta do what ya gotta
do.

(STACY GETS ON BIKE, RIDES IT. IT
SOUNDS LIKE A MOTORCYCLE. KIDS
LOVE IT.)

KIDS:

Wow! That's amazing!
Excellent!

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

(STACY COMES TO A VERY COOL STOP,
GETS OFF, DUSTS HER HANDS A TRIFLE
ARROGANTLY.)

BARTON:

That was aces, Stace,
aces!

DAN:

Come on, this we gotta
try!

(KIDS PREPARE TO FIX BASEBALL CARDS
TO THEIR BIKES. KARA MOVES HER
BIKE AND WE HEAR IT SQUEAK.)

BARTON:

Hold it, cool dudes, hold
it. Do I hear a
greaseless wheel? Let me
see.

(MOVING KARA'S BIKE -- IT SQUEAKS.)

Just as I thought.
ProbabLy everybody could
do with a suPer lube.

STACY:

I know there's a new can
of oil somewhere in the
workshop. Billy bought
a new one just before he
went off to run the
Rocking Horse Special.

?

BARTON:

Let's hunt her down,
Stace, and get these
three ready for the race!

(THEY EXIT. KIDS EXCITEDLY BEGIN
WORK ON THEIR BIKES.)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

This is great! We're not only gonna have the coolest looking bikes, but the coolest sounding bikes, too!

(MR C POPS UP RIDING AN OLD VICTORIAN TRICYCLE BIKE, RIDING ALONG STAIR RIGHT INTO THE WALL.)

MR C:

Did someone say something about bikes being cool? I'd have to agree, most heatedly.

DAN:

Hi, Mr. Conductor. Hey, that's a kind of funny bike.

MR C:

Really? How strange. It hasn't said a funny thing all day, and I've been pumping it up and pumping it up. Which reminds me

--

KIDS:

Mr. Conductor look out!

(BUT HE JUST GOES STRAIGHT UP THE WALL, BRAKES, LOOKS BACK AT THEM.)

MR C:

Did I go up the wall again? So I did. Well, no need to despair, it just needs a repair!

(HE RIDES BACK DOWN, GETS OFF, REMOVES WRENCH, WORKS ON BIKE.)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

MR C (CONT'D):

It's very important to make sure that your bicycle is in perfect working order, especially before a big race.

KARA:

You mean you're going in the race, too? *To ride* *^*

MR C:

Of course! It's sort of a rule of mine: never miss a baseball, miss a train, Mississippi, or miss a race.

BECKY:

But I thought you were too -- well -- shy to let a lot of people see you.

MR C:

Oh, but Becky, I'm not in the race for people to see me -- I just want to take part. So, with a little magic I can ride in the race and still appear to be nothing but space. All I have to do is ride in the magical place!

(UP ON THE BIKE, HE RIDES AND SLOWLY DISAPPEARS AS STACY AND BARTON ENTER FROM WORKSHOP.) *✓*

STACY:

Okay, kids, we found the oil. Now all we --

(SHE IS INTERRUPTED AS SCHEMER ENTERS AND MAKES A GRAND ANNOUNCEMENT.)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Attention! It's here,
it's real, it's the
wizard of wheels, the
lead in speed, the
master of going faster --
I present to you, on his
gleaming scheming
machine, the Human Flash!

EVERYONE:

The Human Flash?

(SCHEEEME APPEARS WITH SOUPED UP BIKE, COLORFUL SKIN TIGHT RIDING GEAR, BELLY PACK, VUARNETS, ETC...)

SCHEEEME:

Take a good look, folks,
this is the most you'll
see of me.

BARTON:

We should only be so
lucky.

STACY:

Gee, Scheeme, that's some
bike and some -- uh --
outfit. Are you entering
the race, too?

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, he is not
entering, he is the race.
We are talking here about
the fastest thing since
sliced bread, and I of
course am his sponsor and
manager. Show 'em!

(SCHEEEME TURNS AROUND AND SHOWS HE IS WEARING SIGN CRUDELY TAPED TO HIS BACK THAT READS "SCHEMER'S ARCADE - A WORLD TO WONDER ABOUT".)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

"Schemer's Arcade, A
World to Wonder About"?

SCHEMER:

Of course, this is only
the beginning. Once
Scheeme wins the big one
there'll be dozens of
suckers wanting him to
advertise their junk and
I -- of course -- will
clean up.

STACY:

Oh Schemer, you've got
this all wrong. This
race is for charity.

SCHEMER:

Charity? Miss Jones,
charity is for people who
have nothing. We're
talking here about
winning.

(ASIDE TO THE KID)

And if you don't, you can
forget about coming home
again.

BARTON:

Scheme-man, has it ever
occurred to you that not
everything is scam city?

SCHEMER:

Sure, Winslow. Now tell
me the one about the
three little wolves.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Schemer, you've done this before and I'm not going to let you do this again. Turning something wonderful into --

SCHEMER:

Oh wait! What's this I hear? A little jealousy perhaps, because you didn't think of becoming a sponsor yourself?

BARTON:

Man, I'll have you know I've already plunked down my silver -- Dan the man to win!

STACY:

And I'm sponsoring Becky and Kara!

(SCHEEEME AND SCHEMER LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, LAUGH.)

STACY:

Okay, Schemer, that's it. If you want a race I'll give you a race!

SCHEMER:

Do I hear a wager being offered?

STACY:

You got it, mister!

BARTON:

No way, Stace, I want a piece of that action! I'll put Dan against Scheeme anytime. Two dollars on Dan winning!

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

DAN:

Um, Mr. Winslow --

SCHEMER:

You got a deal, Winslow!

DAN:

Wait a --

SCHEMER:

Come on, Scheeme, let's
get out there and
practice!

SCHEEME:

Practice bike riding?

SCHEMER:

Go go go go go!

(THEY'RE GONE.)

STACY:

That Schemer. He's
going to learn a thing or
two this time. I'll bet
Scheeme comes in dead
last!

(SHE STOMPS OFF. DAN GOES TO
BARTON.)

BARTON:

This is gonna be great,
Danny. That little
squirt'll be eating your
dust for breakfast, lunch
and dinner.

DAN:

But Mr. Winslow --

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BARTON:

(GETTING OFF MOTORCYCLE)

And I'll finally have
Schemer squealing for
mercy! This is gonna be
beautiful, babe,
beautiful! WELL, it's
been real!

(HE SHOOTS OFF. DAN LOOKS AT BECKY
AND KARA, HAPLESS.)

DAN:

You know, something tells
me this isn't about
charity anymore.

SCENE 2
(TITO'S VAULT)

(TEX AND REX WATCHING TITO CLIMB LADDER TO PIGGY BANK.)

REX:

You think he's serious,
Tex?

TEX:

Hard to say, Rex. Are you serious, Tito?

TITO:

Man, I'm as serious as a tuba playing Taps. Grace thinks Dan will win that race and I know Becky will, so I'mbettin' a nickel!

TEX:

Strikes me as throwin' hay into a windstorm, Tito. "Specially since Kara's gonna win.

REX:

Oops. I think you've hog-tied yer thinkin', Tex. My money's on Dan.

TEX:

Them's fightin' words, Rex.

REX:

Then draw, Tex!

(THEY BOTH PULL OUT NICKELS.)

TITO:

Man, this is what I call rambling gamblin'!

SCENE 3
(MAIN SET)

(THE KIDS ARE DECORATING AND PUTTING BASEBALL CARDS ON THEIR BIKES. BECKY FINISHES PUTTING RIBBON ON HER HANDLEBARS.)

KARA:

Hey, Becky, that looks great!

DAN:

Does it ever!

BECKY:

Yeah, I guess it does, even though it's not as good as Scheeme's gleaming scheming machine.

flashy

(THEY ALL TURN AND LOOK AT SCHEEME'S BIKE, GO OVER TO IT.)

DAN:

There's no way I'm gonna beat this.

BECKY:

You know, I don't get it. Wasn't it the grown-ups telling us this was for fun?

(MR C APPEARS ON UNICYCLE.)

MR C:

Did someone say fun?
Because here I come, on the run!

DAN:

Hi, Mr. Conductor. Gee, you have two bicycles?

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

MR C:

Oh I have more than two.
I have some for work and
some for fun, some with
two wheels, and some with
one!

KARA:

All the bikes in the
world wouldn't beat
Scheeme.

MR C:

Beating Scheeme? But I
thought the idea of this
race was to have fun
for charity?

DAN:

Well that's how it
started, but now
everyone's getting really
serious.

KARA:

Yeah. Stacy's gonna be
really disappointed if
Becky or I don't win.

DAN:

And if I don't win, Mr.
Winslow's gonna lose his
two dollars and be real
mad.

MR C:

Oh no, this doesn't sound
good at all. Matter of
fact, it sounds to me
like you've counted
yourself out of the race
before the race has even
begun. I wonder what
would have happened if
Henry had done that?

, pa

SCENE 3 (CONT'D)

DAN:

I'll bet Henry didn't
have to race against
Little Scheeme.

MR C:

Oh no, but it was
something just as
serious. You may not
think it's the same, but
I can show you a story
about no one to blame!

(BLOWS WHISTLE.)

SCENE 4

TTE #18 -- "HENRY'S SPECIAL COAL"

SCENE 5
(MAIN SET)

MR C:

So you see, maybe we shouldn't count ourselves out before we've even gotten in. And speaking of counting oneself out, how about one two three --

(HE DISAPPEARS. BARTON RUSHES IN.)

BARTON:

Dan, my main two wheel man! Have I got something for you!

DAN:

Hi, Mr. Winslow. Gee, I've been thinking about the race and I don't know if you should bet that money with Schemer.

BARTON:

Don't be modest, man! Matter of fact, you can't be modest now!

(HE HOLDS UP JACKET THAT HAS RACING STRIPES AND CLOUD OF DUST THAT SAYS "DAN THE MAN!")

DAN:

Holy cow! You mean this is for me?

BARTON:

Let's just call it a little confidence booster!

DAN:

Wow, this is great Mr. Winslow! Its --

(STOPS, DEPRESSED AGAIN)

But what if I don't win?

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

BARTON:

Win, you're gonna destroy Scheeme, and I'll be there wooping it up as Schemer's coin greases my palm! Remember, I'm countin' on you.

(STARTS OFF AGAIN.)

Oh, and about the jacket? There's plenty more gear like that -- once were champeens, babe, absolute champeens!

(HE KICKSTARTS BIKE AND ROLLS OFF, PASSING STACY. DURING FOLLOWING, DESPONDENT DAN MOVES OFF.)

STACY:

Kara, Becky, oh I'm glad you're here! I was outside at the race stands and Midge Smoot told me that if you get in the first lane --

(HEARS SCHEMER AND SCHEEME ENTER, BECOMES CAUTIOUS.)

Uh-oh, I don't want Schemer and Scheeme to hear our strategy. Come on into Billy's workshop.

(THEY GO IN. SCHEMER AND SCHEEME ENTER, SCHEEME TAKING NOTES WHILE SCHEMER LECTURES. THEY MOVE TOWARD THE RACE MAP.)

SCHEMER:

And if the cyclist ahead of you falls off their bike and hurts themselves you do what?

SCHEEME:

Run over them?

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Run over them? Do you know how much time it takes to Run over someone? You make sure that their tire is punctured and move on! Now, tell me about the route.

SCHEEME:

That's simple. From here to Cloggyville, then Lucy's Leap, then back to Shining Time Station.

SCHEMER:

Wrong with a capital R! Those are the rules, and as we know, rules are for fools. This is the way to win!

(ILLUSTRATES WITH MARKER THE MOST INSANE ROUTE POSSIBLE.)

You hear the starting gun, you go half a block, cut through the woods, past the prickle bushes, around Gullible Gully, up the hill, across Ginny's farm, then back on the road to Cloggyville -- make sure everyone sees you there -- then uh ... then forget Lucy's Leap, turn around, and come back to Shining Time Station!

SCHEEME:

That's great! I won't have do hardly any riding at all.

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Remember the most important thing: the Schemer name rides on this, not to mention me winning two bucks from that snake-oil salesman Barton Winslow.

SCHEEEME:

Um, Uncle Schemer ... you said the rule is to do anything to win? Well, what if I have my own totally foolproof plan.

SCHEMER:

If you've got a foolproof plan, go to it. Scheeme, go to it! Who am I to stop someone's crooked initiative? Hey, how about a song to get us in that winning spirit?

SCHEEEME:

Great idea!

SCHEMER:

And to show my confidence, I'm willing to take an advance against your winnings to buy you a song!

(GOES TO JUKE BOX.)

SCENE 6

(DRESSING ROOM OF JUKE BOX)

(THE PUPPETS ARE BETTING AMONGST THEMSELVES, ALL SHOUTING AT ONCE. DIDI IS FILLING OUT THE BETTING SHEET.)

DIDI:

Hold it, hold it! Odds on Becky are three to one, and Dan's going two to one!

TITO:

Kara's dropping? Quick, lemme buy two more points of Kara!

GRACE:

Rex and Tex are runninG up the odds! That's illegal!

REX:

Illegal? That's just good hog tradin'!

DIDI:

Tito, you have to cough up another five spot!

TITO:

Another? Where'm I gonna get another nickel?

(COCKS HIS EAR, HEARS NICKEL COMING DOWN.)

Man, is that good timin'
or is that good timin'?
Let's go everyone!

(THEY ALL RUSH OUT.)

SCENE 7
(JUKE BOX)

(EVERYONE IN POSITION)

TITO:

An ah one two, and double
those odds!

(THEY DO NUMBER.)

SCENE 8
(MAIN SET)

(CLOCK ON WALL READS TWELVE NOON.
WE SEE STACY PUTTING UP "CLOSED FOR
CHARITY BICYCLE RACE" SIGN. CALLS
OUT.)

STACY:

Dan, Kara, Becky! It's
twelve o'clock!

(KIDS COME IN.)

You three have to sign in
first before you can
race. And I want to make
sure I get a good seat on
the finish line to see
the winners and --

(AS SCHEMER AND SCHEEME APPROACH)

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones, you're being
too hard on yourself,
calling yourself a loser.

STACY:

Laugh now, Schemer, but
we'll see who's laughing
at the end of the race.

SCHEMER:

(IMITATES HER)

"We'll see who's laughing
at the end of the race."
Okay, okay, I'm coming
with you! I want to make
sure no one puts any
tacks on the track for my
nephew the Human Flash to
puncture his tires with.
Scheeme, are you coming?

SCHEEME:

I already signed up. I'm
gonna stay here and uh,
prepare.

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

That's right! Psyche yourself right into the wheel of victory!

(KIDS, SCHEMER AND STACY LEAVE. AS SOON AS THEY'RE GONE, SCHEEEME PULLS WRENCH OUT FROM HIS BELLY PACK, GOES TO DAN'S BIKE, CAREFULLY LOOSENS WHEEL -- CHECK'S IT SO WE CAN SEE WHAT HE'S DONE -- IS ABOUT TO DO SAME TO GIRL'S BIKE WHEN KIDS COME BACK. HIDES WRENCH, AS HE MOUNTS HIS BIKE --)

BECKY:

Gee, there's a big crowd out there. It kind of makes me nervous.

SCHEEEME:

Big crowd? Don't worry about it, Becky, you won't have to put up with it for long. See, crowds only hang around --

(PUTS SUNGLASSES IN PLACE)

winners!

DAN:

Boy, you know it would be fun to beat that Scheeme. Just ride past him and --

KARA:

Dan look out!

(DAN'S WHEEL COMES RIGHT OFF AND DAN FALLS OFF, RIGHT ONTO HIS LEG. THE GIRLS RUSH TO HIM.)

BECKY:

Dan, are you all right?!

(STACY, SCHEMER, SCHEEEME RUSH IN, HAVING HEARD THE COMMOTION.)

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Oh my goodness! What
happened?

KARA:

Dan's bike wheel came off
and he fell on his leg.

DAN:

I don't think I broke it
or anything. It just
feels sore.

SCHEEME:

Oh shucks, that's too
bad, Dan. Now you won't
be able to ride in the
race.

DAN:

Hey, that's right! Oh
no. That means Mr.
Winslow's already lost
his bet!

SCHEMER:

Well, as I always say,
them's the breaks.

STACY:

Schemer -- !

SCHEMER:

A joke, a joke. Gees,
chill out. Really, Dan,
I'm emphatic to your
plight.

(SOUND, TRUMPETS OR SOMETHING.)

DAN:

Hey, that's the race
about to start! You guys
better go.

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Dan, are you sure you're all right?

DAN:

I'm okay. Really.

STACY:

Well, okay. But if you need anything you just call.

(DAN NODS, EVERYONE HEADS OUT,
SCHEEME LAST)

SCHEEME:

Real sorry to hear about your accident, Dan. And I mean that a lot.

DAN:

I know you're sorry, Scheeme. And I mean that a lot.

SCHEEME:

(CONSIDERS THIS)

What does that mean?

(HE SHRUGS AND HE'S OFF. DAN LIMPS TOWARD HIS BIKE, SORT OF KICKS IT, SITS ON STEPS OF ARCADE, CHIN IN HAND. MR C APPEARS BESIDE HIM IN SAME POSITION. DAN FINALLY SEES HIM.)

DAN:

HEY, Mr. Conductor, what are you doing here? Why aren't you in the race?

MR C:

Race? Is there a race today?

he knew earlier?

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

DAN:

Only the most important race in the whole world, that's all.

MR C:

The most important race in the whole world? I didn't know something that important existed! That would mean my whole life would depend on that race. But ...

DAN:

But what?

MR C:

Oh, nothing. It's just that -- well, it probably doesn't matter. See, I can't go. I hurt my leg.

DAN:

You hurt your leg too?

MR C:

Sure.

(PULLS UP TROUSER LEG, POINTS TO BANDAGE.)

See? I fell off my bike.

DAN:

But that's how I hurt my leg.

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

MR C:

Really? Hey I have an idea! Maybe we should start a club. Call it the Sore Leg Club. The rules are this: you have to sit and feel sorry for yourself for having a sore leg and missing the most important race in the whole world.

DAN:

Okay.

MR C:

Member?

DAN:

Member.

(THEY SIT. MR C GETS AN IDEA.)

MR C:

You know what?

DAN:

What?

MR C:

I just remembered someone else who could be a member of the Sore Leg Club.

DAN:

Who's that?

MR C:

Henry, from the Island of Sodor. He'd make a great member!

SCENE 8 (CONT'D)

DAN:

Why?

MR C:

Why? You mean you didn't
hear? Let me tell you.

(BLOWS WHISTLE.)

SCENE 9

TTE STORY #19 - "THE FLYING KIPPER"

SCENE 10
(MAIN SET)

MR C:

Well, what do you think?
Is Henry a candidate for
membership in the Sore
Leg Club or not?

DAN:

I don't think so, Mr.
Conductor. See, Henry's
accident wasn't his
fault.

MR C:

Say, that's right. Oh
well.

DAN:

And besides, no one cares
about us the way people
cared about Henry.

MR C:

You're right. When
you're right you're
right.

(A BEAT)

Say, I have another idea!
When they hold the race
again next year?

DAN:

Yeah?

MR C:

Let's hurt our legs
again!

DAN:

Why would we do that?

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

MR C:

Because we're having such a good time feeling sorry for ourselves now!

DAN:

But -- wait a minute. I don't want to miss next year's race, too. I want to win next year's race.

MR C:

Uh-oh.

DAN:

Uh-oh what?

MR C:

Uh-oh, that sounds to me like picking yourself up and going at it again, and that sounds like you're out of the Sore Leg Club.

DAN:

Hey, yeah, I guess it does.

MR C:

And I can't be in a club by myself! Who would call the roll? No, this won't work! The only thing to do is to forget the club and do something else. You know, start all over.

DAN:

What'll we do?

MR C:

We could see what's in the anything tunnel.

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

DAN:

We sure could. Let's
try.

SCENE 11

(ANYTHING TUNNEL MUSIC VIDEO)

SCENE 12
(MAIN SET)

MR C:

You know, Dan, that kind of makes me think about taking your advice.

DAN:

My advice?

MR C:

Sure, about picking yourself up and getting back in the race. And speaking of races --

DAN:

We almost forgot!

(DAN RUSHES TO WINDOW, MR C POPS OFF. WHEN DAN'S AT WINDOW, MR C POPS UP.)

Look, it's almost over!

MR C:

(COVERS HIS EYES)

I can't take the tension!
What's happening?

DAN:

It looks like -- here they come around the corner! It's -- it's Kara and Little Scheeme!

MR C:

(OPENS HIS EYES, LOOKS)

Kara?

DAN:

I can't look!

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

MR C:

Kara's making the turn,
Little Scheeme's coming
up behind her. Oh no!

DAN:

What happened?

MR C:

Little Scheeme's sign
fell off his back! Now
here they come, Kara
leading but Little
Scheeme's moving in,
he's up, riding high,
Kara's falling back, a
last push of effort and
-- and -- and Little
Scheeme wins by a nose!

DAN:

What??

SCENE 13

(DRESSING ROOM)

(PUPPETS ARE WATCHING RACE ON TV.
TITO IS FURIOUS.)

TITO:

"What" is right, man!
This thing was fixed,
brother, and I mean
phony as a three dollar
bill.

REX:

I guess we lost our
money, Tex.

TEX:

Sure did, Rex. I guess
everyone lost their
money.

DIDI:

Not everybody!

GRACE:

Well who would bet on
Little Scheeme?

DIDI:

I did. The odds were 21
to 1. A girl's gotta do
what a girl's gotta do!

(SHE GOES OFF. OTHERS LOOK AFTER
HER.)

TEX:

Rex, next time we bet
with the house.

REX:

What house is that Tex?
I already bet the house!

SCENE 14
(MAIN SET)

(BARTON RUSHES INTO STATION TO DAN ALONE AT THE WINDOW.)

BARTON:

Danny boy, did you see that? Man, that was outa sight, outa sight!

DAN:

Gee, Mr. Winslow, how come you're so excited? Aren't you mad at me?

BARTON:

Mad? Pipe that tune again?

DAN:

Well, you were so excited about me winning and I couldn't even race. I failed.

I let you down

BARTON:

Hey there, Dan man, you've got ice in your freezer section. Lemme lay some truth on you. I've been in many a motorcycle race in my time and some I've won and -- well, okay, I won one and lost all the rest. I even missed a few like you. ^{did} But I keep going back because -- well, long as you keep going back, you can never really fail.

✓

✓

DAN:

Hey, I guess that's right.

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

BARTON:

It's right and outa sight.

(STACY, KARA AND BECKY ENTER, COMING IN FROM RACE. THE GIRLS ARE STILL WINDBLOWN AND OUT OF BREATH.)

STACY:

You two did great! I'm so proud of you!

DAN:

Yeah, I saw the whole thing! You guys were really chilling!

BECKY:

Yeah, it was fun, except for one thing.

(SCHEMER ENTERS, MAKES ANNOUNCEMENT.)

SCHEMER:

He's captain of the dash,
never one to crash, he's
the knife's slash -- he's
the human flash!

(SCHEMER ENTERS, RING OF FLOWERS AROUND HIS NECK LIKE A RACEHORSE.)

SCHEEME:

No autographs please. No autographs.

KARA:

Gee, Scheeme, you ran a great race. I could barely see you half the time.

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

(APPROACHES BARTON, CLEARS THROAT,
HOLDS OUT HAND.)

And Winslow -- ??

BARTON:

(PUTTING MONEY INTO HIS HAND)

Okay, okay, Schemer, you
win. Two big ones.

SCHEMER:

Winslow, let me say
I've enjoyed making
this wager like two
intelligent, grown
gentlemen.

(SEES MONEY, FREAKS, GRABS SCHEEME
AND SWINGS HIM AROUND.)

We won we won we won we
won we --

(STOPS WHEN WRENCH FALLS OUT OF
SCHEEME'S PACK.)

What's that?

STACY:

What's that indeed?

BARTON:

Man, that's a lug wrench
if ever I eyeballed one.

STACY:

It certainly is. And --

(POINTEDLY TO SCHEEME)

-- something tells me
this might fit Dan's
front wheel.

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

SCHEEME:

It does not fit Dan's front wheel!

(BEAT AS STACY GLARES AT HIM)

It fits Kara's front wheel.

(TO SCHEMER, SHRUGS)

I didn't have time to finish.

SCHEMER:

Wait a minute, hold the clock! You mean you unscrewed Dan's front wheel?

SCHEEME:

You said do anything to win.

SCHEMER:

(GRABS HIM, PULLS HIM ASIDE)

I said anything, not unscrewing wheels! Now his bike has to be fixed and you --

BARTON:

-- and you get disqualified, Scheeme. And I --

(TAKES MONEY OUT OF SCHEMER'S HAND)

-- get my two dollars back!

SCHEMER:

Hey, wait a minute, that's not fair!

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Not fair? Dan could have had a very serious accident. Scheeme, don't you think maybe you should apologize?

SCHEEME:

Apologize? But I won!

SCHEMER:

You won? You lost me two dollars and the pride of the Schemer name!

STACY:

Oh, I think it's more than two dollars and the pride of the Schemer name.

BARTON:

You got that right. Dan's bike will at least be three dollars to fix.

SCHEMER:

Three dollars?! But that's --- ten nickels is fifty, is ... that's three dollars!

SCHEEME:

Wow. Gee, I really am sorry now.

SCHEMER:

You're gonna be sorrier when I tell your mommy. Come on, let's go let's go let's go!

(AND THEY'RE GONE)

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Wait a minute. If Scheeme didn't win, doesn't that mean Kara won?

STACY:

It sure does!

KARA:

It does?

BARTON:

No question mark about it, Kara. And as winner, maybe you should lay this on the playground committee.

(HANDS HER TWO DOLLARS.)

KARA:

Gee, Mr. Winslow, but you bet this money on Dan, not on me.

BARTON:

Kara, I think I just remembered something: this race was about a playground, not who won or lost.

STACY:

That's right, Barton. Come to think of it, I think maybe I forgot that too. It was always about the playground. I hope I wasn't too hard on you two.

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Well, just a little, but we understand. It's kind of hard not to want to bet against Schemer and Scheeme.

BARTON:

What say we get Kara down to the winner's circle?

DAN:

Three cheers for Kara.
Hip-hip --

(THEY ALL DO A CHEER AS THEY MARCH OUT.)

SCENE 15
(MAIN SET)

(DAN IS POLISHING HIS BIKE. MR C POPS UP, POLISHES A PART.)

DAN:

Hi, Mr. Conductor.
What's up?

MR C:

Oh, just helping you
polish your bike. Come
to think of it, why are
we polishing your bike?
The race was days ago!

DAN:

Yeah, but I want to keep
it good and ready for
next year.

MR C:

That sounds like a
gleaming idea!

DAN:

Mr. Conductor, I'm sorry
about our club not
working out. But I have
an idea for another club.

MR C:

Really? What's that one
called?

DAN:

The Good Friends Club?

MR C:

What a funny name for a
club. I've a good mind
to join. Member?

DAN:

Member!

why won't tel
next year?

SCENE 15 (CONT'D)

(AS THEY SHAKE WE FREEZEFRAME)

END

